

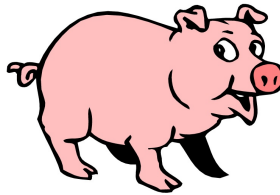
# MOCK TRIAL SCRIPT

**B.B. WOLF (a/k/a Big Bad Wolf)**



**v.**

**CURLY PIG**



(For Pre-School Children Through Primary Grades)

## **Participants in Trial:**

Judge

B.B. Wolf

Curly Pig

Jack Smith

Plaintiff's Attorney

Defendant's Attorney

Jurors

Jury Foreperson

Court Security Officer (CSO)

Courtroom Deputy Clerk

## **The Big Bad Wolf -v- Curly Pig**

**SCENE:** Once upon a time in the courthouse, the Judge presided over a case called B.B. Wolf, also known as Big Bad Wolf, versus Curly Pig. Wolf is seated with his attorney(s) at the plaintiff's table, and Pig is with his counsel at the defendant's table.

**Script:**

### **Court Security**

**Officer:** *(Standing and in a loud voice)* All Rise! This court is now in session. Please Be Seated and Come to Order.

**Judge:** This is the case of Wolf versus Pig. As I understand from the complaint, the charge against Pig is attempted Wolf cooking. Now, are there any opening statements?

**Atty. For Wolf:** Yes, your honor.

*(Atty. for Mr. Wolf stands up and faces the jury.)*

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury, we will show that last August 19, the defendant, Mr. Pig, did indeed attempt to cook the plaintiff. We will show that he placed a steaming kettle of boiling water in a spot where he was sure Mr. Wolf would show up, and that furthermore, his cookbook was found open to the recipe for Poached Wolf. Thank you.

**Judge:** Does the attorney for Curly Pig have an opening statement?

**Atty. For Pig:** Yes, your honor.

*(Atty. for Mr. Pig. stands up and faces the jury.)*

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, Mr. Wolf's charge is ridiculous. We will show that the kettle was inside Mr. Pig's home – a home Mr. Wolf was trying to forcibly enter. We will also show that Mr. Wolf's actions were just the latest in a long series of harassment of the Pig family, that includes the eating of Mr. Pig's two brothers, Larry and Moe. We will show that Curly Pig was merely protecting his home and life.

**Judge:** Very well, call your first witness.

**Atty. For Wolf:** The plaintiff calls B.B. Wolf as their witness.

*(Note: B.B. Wolf gets up and goes forward to be sworn in.)*

**Courtroom**

**Deputy Clerk:** *(Clerk stands to give oath.)*

Please place your left paw on the bible, and raise your right paw.

*(Clerk waits for witness to do so.)*

Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help you God?

**Wolf:** I do.

**Courtroom**

**Deputy Clerk:** Please be seated.

*(Courtroom Deputy Clerk sits back down.)*

**Atty. for Wolf:** Please state your name for the record.

**Wolf:** My name is Big B. Wolf. Most of my friends call me B.B.

**Atty. for Wolf:** Where do you live?

**Wolf:** Oh, I have a nice little den in the woods outside (insert city).

**Atty. for Wolf:** Do you have a kitchen?

**Wolf:** Well, uh, I uh, eat out a lot, you might say.

**Atty. for Wolf:** Well, let's move on to the morning of August 19, 2007. Do you recall your whereabouts on that morning?

**Wolf:** Yes, I do. Quite clearly, actually. I was taking my usual morning stroll and I passed the house of my old pal, Curly Pig. I was admiring his house – it's quite well built, and thought I would pay Curly a visit and tell him what a fine job he'd done building his place. Anyway, I knocked on the door and called out his name, but there was no answer. I tried knocking harder and yelled his name, but there was still no answer. I then decided to sit down on the front porch to wait. I figured Curly was probably at the

store and would be back in a minute. You see, I really did want to see my old buddy, and I don't get into that neighborhood all that often. And then it hit me: Curly is a real sound sleeper and was probably just sleeping in! I thought if I just left, he'd be sorry I didn't wake him. So I tried to think of a way I could get into the house to wake him up. I thought and I thought until it finally came to me – I could climb down the chimney!

**Atty. For Wolf:** And so did you climb down the chimney?

**Wolf:** Well, yes and no. That is, I started to, but when I got almost all the way down, suddenly someone down there took the lid off this pot of boiling water. Someone who wanted me to fall into the kettle!

**Atty. for Pig:** Objection! The witness is guessing at my client's motives!

**Judge:** I agree. Objection sustained. Continue, Mr. Wolf.

**Wolf:** Well, lucky for me, the steam was so powerful that it is just sort of whooshed me right up and out of the chimney. I took off like all get out and decided Curly Pig was no friend of mine!

**Atty. for Wolf:** Your honor, that is all our evidence. The plaintiff rests.

**Judge:** Very well. We will now hear Curly Pig's side of the case.

**Atty. for Pig:** Your honor, as the defense first witness, I will call Mr. Jack Smith.

(Note: Mr. Jack Smith gets up and goes forward to be sworn in.)

**Courtroom**

**Deputy Clerk:** *(Standing)* Please place your left hand on the bible, and raise your right hand. *(Pause)* Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help you God?

**Wolf:** I do.

**Courtroom**

**Deputy Clerk:** Please be seated.

*(Courtroom Deputy Clerk sits back down.)*

**Atty. for Pig:** What is your name?

**Smith:** My name is Jack Smith.

**Atty. for Pig:** What is your occupation?

**Smith:** I run the J. Smith Building Supply Company.

**Atty. for Pig:** Mr. Smith, are you familiar with the Pig family?

**Smith:** Well, I've got quite a few Pigs among my customers. There's Porky Pig, Higgeldy Piggeldy, and of course, Miss Piggy.

**Atty. for Pig:** Then let me be more specific. Are you familiar with the Three Little Pigs – Larry, Curly and Moe?

**Smith:** Ah yes. Now there's a sad story for you.

**Atty. for Pig:** Just how is it you came to know the Three Little Pigs then?

**Smith:** Well, when their poor mother sent them out into the world to make their own ways, they each came to me for building materials for their houses. The first brother, Larry, came to me and asked for a bundle of straw to build a house. I told him, Kid, this isn't going to give you the tightest security, but he insisted on straw, and so I sold him a bundle.

**Atty for Pig:** Do you know if that house ever got built?

**Smith:** Yes, it got built all right. But it didn't last long.

**Atty. for Pig:** Just what do you mean by that?

**Smith:** Well, right after the he got it built – I think it was the day after that nice, little house-warming party he had – that the old wolf over there (Note: Smith points to plaintiff) - he always up to no good! Why it wasn't a week before that he was over on the other side of the forest making trouble with Little Red Riding Hood and her poor Granny.

**Atty. for Wolf:** Objection! This testimony about Little Red Riding Hood is completely irrelevant to the case at hand.

**Judge:** Objection sustained. Mr. Wolf's attorney is correct. Proceed, Mr.

Smith, but try to stay on track.

- Smith:** Well, the wolf came over to the Little Pig's house and said, "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me come in! And the pig said, "Oh no, by the hair on my chinny chin chin." So the wolf got mad and said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in." So he huffed and he puffed and down came the house and he ate up the little pig.
- Judge:** Did I hear you correctly, Mr. Smith? Did you say he ate the pig up?
- Smith:** Yes indeed, your honor. We're talking major pork-o-cide.
- Atty. for Wolf:** Objection! I don't think we need that kind of uncalled for character assassination from this witness.
- Judge:** Sustained. Mr. Wolf's attorney is correct.
- Atty. for Pig:** Mr. Smith, did you not also sell-building materials to Curly Pig's other brother, Moe?
- Smith:** Sure did. He wanted to build with sticks. I tried to talk him out of it. I said, "You know, Kiddo, you're going to have a lot of draft problems with a twig house, not to mention wolf problems." But he was set on a twig cabin, so I sold him a load.
- Atty. for Pig:** And can you tell the court the present state of that house?
- Smith:** I guess you'd call its present state gone. Pretty much as soon as Moe had that cabin finished, old B.B. – notice how he didn't want to mention that middle initial B stands for Bad – stopped by with his "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me come in" routine. And Moe said, "Oh no! By the hair of my chinny chin chin." And the wolf said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" And he did just that, and ate up poor little Moe – the same as he did Larry! At this point, everyone was beginning to get the picture that B.B. didn't have any good intentions toward those Little Pigs. As so I was glad when Curly came to me and wanted to build his place of out bricks – a nice little Colonial was just what he had in mind....
- Atty. for Wolf:** Your honor, I must really object to this entire line of questioning. The witness' testimony is pure hearsay. He never actually saw any of these things happen.

**Judge:** Sustained. Perhaps, counselor, you could move to another line of questioning.

**Atty. for Pig:** Actually, your honor, I'm through with this witness. If Mr. Smith could step down, I'd like to call my client, Curly Pig, to the stand.

*(Note: Mr. Smith goes back to his seat, and Curly Pig gets up and goes forward to be sworn in.)*

**Courtroom**

**Deputy Clerk:** *(Standing)* Please place your left foot on the bible, and raise your right foot. *(Pause)*. Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help you God?

**Wolf:** I do.

**Courtroom**

**Deputy Clerk:** Please be seated.

*(Courtroom Deputy Clerk sits back down.)*

**Atty. for Pig:** Please state your name for the record.

**Pig:** Curly Pig.

**Atty. for Pig:** What is your address, Mr. Pig?

**Pig:** I live at 283 Sty Lane, just off Mud Avenue.

**Atty. for Pig:** Now, Mr. Pig, are you familiar with the plaintiff in this case, Mr. B.B. Wolf?

**Pig:** Yes I am.

**Atty. for Pig:** Are you, as he has testified, a good old pal of Mr. Wolf's?

**Pig:** Are you kidding? That wolf in sheep's clothing?

**Wolf:** Now wait a minute. Just because I'm wearing my shearing suit. Is there some law against that?

**Pig:** He's just trying to look innocent, but he's not! Let me tell you!

**Judge:** Gentle animals, please! If you don't stop this bickering, I'll have to hold you both in contempt of court. Let's proceed with the questioning.

**Atty. for Pig:** Going back a bit, then, Mr. Pig – how did you first come to know Mr. Wolf?

**Pig:** Well, not under the friendliest of circumstances. I started knowing of him when he huffed and puffed and blew in the houses of my brothers, Larry and Moe. I mean talk about excessive! Nobody told this guy breaking and entering doesn't mean breaking the whole house and then entering it!

**Atty. for Pig:** When did you come to know Mr. Wolf personally?

**Pig:** After he'd done in my brothers, I guess B.B. thought I'd be easy pickings. What he hadn't counted on was that I'd built my house out of bricks. And so when he came over one morning with his cheap "Little Pig! Little Pig! Let me in!" trick. I just told him, "No way, by the hair of my chinny chin chin", and kept right on watching TV. "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in," he said, as I laughed. I just went into the kitchen to make myself a snack. Just a small one. I don't like to make a wolf of myself. Anyway, all the while I was in the kitchen, I could hear him out there huffing and puffing. When I went to bed that night, he was still huffing and puffing, but he wasn't going to get in! I made sure of that when I build my house with bricks.

**Atty. for Pig:** And that was the last time you ever saw Mr. Wolf?

**Pig:** Are you kidding? That was only the first I saw of him. About a week later, he came by and said – real sweetly – "Oh, Little Pig, I know where to find the loveliest sweet turnips. He must've known pigs are fools for turnips. Anyway, I asked him where. "Oh", he said, "In Farmer Brown Five Farm. If you're ready tomorrow morning at six, I'll come by for you and we can go there together and get some for our dinner." Boy, that wolf must think I am dumb. I knew that those turnips were only going to be the side dish in his dinner. And I knew just whom he had in mind for the main course.

**Atty. for Pig:** And so you didn't?



**Pig:** I got up at five, picked my turnips and was back home having turnip stew by the time he came by at six.

**Atty. for Pig:** What was Mr. Wolf's reaction to this?

**Pig:** Oh, we was fuming all right. But he didn't show it. That wolf is one cool cucumber. He just watched me eating my stew and said through the window real sweetly, "Oh Little Pig, I know where you can get the juiciest red apples. I know where there is a tree just full of them." Being a curious fellow, I asked him, "Where?" He replied, "Oh in Farmer Green's garden. If you're ready at five o'clock tomorrow morning, I'll take you there." I said, "Fine." Of course, the next morning, I was up and off to Farmer Green's garden at four!

**Atty. for Pig:** And back home eating apple pie at five?

**Pig:** Nope. Old Wolfie had me figured out by then. So he must have got up at four, too. I had just finished my picking and was about to come down out of the tree with a big bag of red apples when I looked down and saw old B.B. looking up at me, grinning with those rather largish choppers of his.

**Atty. for Pig:** So what did you do?

**Pig:** Well, I tried to do some fast thinking. He said, "Good morning, Curly. My, you're up early. How are the apples?" A real cool cucumber, just like I told you. But I can be cool too! I said, "They're delicious, wait a moment and I'll throw one down to you." And I threw it so far that I was practically home by the time he found it.

**Atty. for Pig:** And that was the last time you saw Mr. Wolf before August 10?

**Pig:** Oh no. He came by one morning later that week. This time he had a new trick. He asked me, "How would you like to go to the fair, Curly?" I said, "Sure", but to see what he had up his sleeve. "Well then", he said, "be ready at three this afternoon and I'll come by for you." Well, I went to the fair by myself around noon and was on my way back with a butter churn I'd bought when who did I see coming up the hill toward me but old Wolfie himself!

**Atty. for Pig:** What happened then?

**Pig:** I got inside the churn to hide. But I tipped it over getting in and it started rolling down the hill with me inside it. I guess the strange sight of a churn on the loose like that scared the living daylights out of him. At any rate, he took off like a shot! The next day, he came to my house and told me he was sorry he had missed me the day before, but that just as he was coming for me, something strange had come rolling down the hill and frightened him so much, that he was run straight home. Well, I had to laugh and tell him that what had frightened the big, bad wolf was just me rolling down the hill in a butter churn. I think it might've been right about then that he decided to eat me up!

**Atty. for Pig:** How did you know this?

**Pig:** Well, I didn't know it, but he had this look in his eye – a nasty glare – and then he started climbing up the side of the house. At first, I couldn't imagine what he was doing, and then it came to me – he was going for the chimney! And so I rushed to the fireplace – I already had a big pot of water on the boil for my tea – and took the lid off. I only wanted to warn him off. How was I to know he was already climbing down the chimney?

**Atty. for Pig:** Thank you, Mr. Pig. That's all the questions I have.

**Atty. for Wolf:** Judge, I'd like to cross examine the witness if I may?

**Judge:** OK, you may proceed.

**Atty. for Wolf:** Mr. Pig, I've been listening to this account of your dealings with Mr. Wolf, and it seems to me that you are doing an awful lot of teasing and baiting my client? Wouldn't you say that's true?

**Pig:** Well, maybe I was having a little fun with the old boy, but seeing as he was trying to eat me, that doesn't seem like such a great crime, does it?

**Atty. for Wolf:** I'll ask the questions here, if you please. What about the reports that the cookbook next to your fireplace was found open to the recipe for Poached Wolf? Is that true?

**Pig:** Yes, but it is not how it seems. I had it open to Warm Apple Pie. I was going to bake one with my extra apples. But then, when I took the lid off the kettle, I guess that shot of steam must have flipped a few pages forward to Poached Wolf.

**Atty. for Wolf:** You expect the court and this jury to believe that?

**Pig:** Well, it's the truth, by the hair on my chinny chin chin.

**Atty. for Wolf:** All right, Mr. Pig. Thank you. I have no further questions.

**Judge:** Mr. Pig, you may step down. *(Note: Pig steps down and joins his attorney back at counsel table.)* Are there any other witnesses?

**Atty. for Pig:** We have no further witnesses, your honor.

**Judge:** Does that conclude the evidence?

**Atty. for Pig:** Your honor, the defense rests.

**Judge:** Does either side have any closing arguments?

**Atty. for Wolf:** Yes, your honor.

**Atty. for Pig:** Yes, your honor.

**Judge:** Plaintiff's counsel may proceed.

**Atty. for Wolf:** *(Atty. for Wolf stands facing the jury.)*

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, we have shown that Mr. Pig did, on several occasions, taunt and tease Mr. Wolf, that he did lift the lid on the kettle just as Mr. Wolf was coming down the chimney to pay him a visit, and that his cookbook speaks for itself! It was open to the recipe for Poached Wolf! I am sure you, the jury, will find that Curly Pig was attempting to do harm to Mr. Wolf, and will return a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

*(Atty. for Wolf returns to his or her seat.)*

**Judge:** Defense counsel may proceed.

**Atty. for Pig:** *(Atty. for Wolf stands facing the jury.)*

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, we have shown that Mr. Wolf had it in for the Pig family. Clearly, he was up to no good any of the times he came over to Curly Pig's house. Mr. Pig is a law-abiding citizen who was minding his own business when Mr. Wolf began harassing him. If he teased Wolf, well, he 'certainly was egged on to do it. I'm sure you will agree that his lifting the lid off the kettle and his cookbook opening to the wolf recipe were mere coincidences. He did not mean any real harm to come to Mr. Wolf. Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I would like to thank you for your time, and am confident you will return a verdict in favor of the defendant.

*(Atty. for Pig returns to his or her seat.)*

**Judge:** Thank you. *(Judge turns to jury.)*

You have heard the evidence. Now it is your job to decide whether the defendant, Mr. Pig, was trying to poach the plaintiff, Mr. Wolf. Please return to the jury room and select a jury Foreperson. This person has the same vote as all the other jurors, but their job is to preside over the jury deliberations. Once you have reached a verdict, please knock on the jury door to let our court security officer know you have reached a verdict.

*(Court security officer takes the jurors to the jury room. After a while, the jurors knock on the door, then come back in the courtroom with a verdict.)*

**Judge:** Who speaks as foreperson for this jury?

**Foreperson:** I do, your honor.

**Judge:** Has the jury unanimously reached a verdict?

**Foreperson:** Yes, we have, your honor.

**Judge:** Please hand the verdict sheet to the court security officer.

*(Court Security Officer gets the verdict from the foreperson and hands the verdict to the judge. Judge reviews the verdict form and passes it to the courtroom deputy clerk.)*

**Judge:** I will ask the courtroom clerk to publish the verdict.

**Courtroom**

**Deputy Clerk:** *(The clerk stands to read the verdict.)*

In the case of B.B. Wolf versus Curly Pig, the jury has returned the following verdict:

*(Jury has selected one of the following:)*

- ☐ We, the jury, believe Mr. Curly Pig was trying to lift the lid off the kettle with the intent of making Poached Wolf. Therefore, this verdict is in favor of the plaintiff.
- ☐ We, the jury, believe Mr. Wolf has a history of trying to harass the Pig family, including eating Mr. Pig's two brothers. Therefore, this verdict is in favor of the defendant.

*(Clerk sits back down.)*

**Judge:** Clerk, make the verdict a part of the record. This court is now in recess.

**Court Security**

**Officer:** *(Loud)* All rise! This honorable court is in recess. God save these United States and this honorable court!